holstered in fine qual-ity leather, tufted back

THE KINDERGARTEN AT GREENHUT'S

An Attempt to Supply an Education to a Man Not Fitted

"You can't never make nothin' a-tryin' to get more outen a man nor the good Lord has put into him," said old man Greenhut, as he looked out of the window at the end of his bar. "An' similar, there ain't no good tryin' to win more money at poker nor there is into the game.

by Nature for Poker.

"You wouldn't reckon on any man bein' fool enough to try that, an' mebbe they wouldn't if they had sense enough to size up afore settin' in, but there don't 'pear to be nothin' on earth so foolish, but what if anybody can think of it, somebody's goin' to be fool enough to do it.

"That there Peter Cartwright as just went up the street was one o' them fellers, some years ago, as had more comin' to 'em in the way o' general information nor ten smart men c'd l'arn, goin' through college. 'Twan't exactly 't he were a fool. You couldn't call him that, on'y he just naturally didn't know nothin' of any value. "'Peared like all 't he knowed was just triffin'. Come o' good stock, too, Peter did. His old man were reckoned one o' the best poker players in Arkansas City in

"He took good care o' his family while he were alive, an' he left 'em some little property, bein' as he were a industrious man 't 'tended to his business reg'lar. I never knowed him to neglect playin' for a single night if there were a game goin', an' he wouldn't never let liquor interfere. 'Business afore pleasure,' he used to say, an' do his drinkin' a'ter the game.

"He done his best with Peter. I reckon there wa'n't never no young feller in town 't had a better chanst o' gettin' a thorough eddication nor Peter Cartwright had. The old man used to spend his mornin's doin' his best to teach Peter how to play poker, an' there couldn't nobody a had no better teacher, but 'twa'n't no use.

"His dad says to me one day with tears in his eyes: 'I reckon that cub o' mine is just plain ornery. I've did everything I c'n think of, fr'm sendin' him to bed hungry to kickin' the stuffin' outen him, when he plays foolish, but 'pears like he just can't sense the game, nohow.

"I don't see what'll become of him," he says. An' there ain't no question in my mind but that the old man worried hisself into his grave premature frettin' about that boy's future.

"I c'd see he were breakin' down when he tole me about the efforts he was a makin' to bring the boy up in the way he should go, so 's 't when he was old he c'd go it. The tears come in his eyes when he were a tellin' about what he'd did that mornin'. " 'I give him five dollars,' he says, 'an'

put up five outen my pocket ag'in it for a freeze-out, so Peter he stood to make ten or lose nothin', an' I says to him if he lost I'd lick him good an' proper.

"'There couldn't be no more liberal proposition nor that, nor I don't see no better inducement a young feller c'd have to do his best. You'd ha' thought he'd ha' made a showin' anyhow, a'ter all the ter bin' I've gave him.

'Well, you wouldn't believe it, but on'y on the second deal we made a jackpot, an' it went on for two or three deals afore he opened it. I come in on two queens, an' we both drawed three cards.

'He bet an' I raised it, findin' a pair o' little ones in the draw, an' say, Greenhut, what d'ye reckon that boy done? He called me an' showed down three aces. " 'Just naturally, I couldn't wait after

that afore givin' him the lickin' I'd spoke about. I did lambaste him good, an' took pains to explain why I done it, but 'twa'n't "'The next time he caught three of a kind

it broke, so I had to lick him some more, but I'm monstrous afear'd 'tain't goin' to do no good. You can't pour a quart o' whiskey into a pint flask, an' I'm skeer'd my boy's a pint flask. my boy's a pint flask."
"A'ter that the old man 'peared to pine

away like, an' when he cashed in he left everything he had to his widder, with in-structions that Peter wa'n't to have nothin' from th' estate 'thouten he sh'd make some show o' bein' somebody

"She was tellin' me about it, knowin'
I were a friend o' the old man, an' likely to
tell her the best thing to do. She says to
me that he were terrible distressed like,
thinkin' o' what a poor show she had o' gettin' any comfort outen her on'y son. "'He ain't no good on airth,' he savs to her, 'an' I don't see no way o' makin' a man outen him 'thouten you c'n get him o set in with them players down to Greenhut's place long enough for to l'arn the game. 'Tain't likely 't he'll ever l'arn it, even then, but he will there if he c'n ever

nd him down, there,' he says, speak to Greenhut about it, an' mebbe they speak to Greennut about it, an medde they c'n put him through a course o' sprouts that'll fetch somepin' outen him. If they can't, there ain't no hope.'

"Well, the old lady were so worried, an' I'd thought a good bit o' the old man Cartwright, any way. 't I told her to send the boy along an' I'd see what c'd be did with him.

"'We ain't runnin' no kindergarten round here gen'ly speakin', but if ther's anythin' to be made outen the boy we'll do our best, I says.
"I knowed I were safe enough a-sayin'

that 'cause there'd be somethin' to be made outer him anyhow if he was to come down an' play, even if 'twas on'y just enough to pay for his tuition.

"But Mis' Cartwright, she didn't 'pear to take no meanin' outen what I said, on'y just 't she were to send Peter to me, an' mebbe there mought be a chance o' him gettin' a eddication a'ter all, an' she sort o' dried her tears, an' says she'll do it. So seen it were up to me to give her some

p'ints.
"I says to her: 'You know, Mis' Cartwright,
"I says to her: 'You know, Mis' Cartwright,
"I says to her: 'You know, Mis' Cartwright, there ain't no l'arnin' o' the game o' poker without playin' it. If Peter comes, he wants without playin' it. If Peter comes, he wants to come p'pared to set into a game. You don't need to give him no great money to once.' I says, 'for if you do, he'll most likely lose it all in a gallop. Likely he'll lose the first few times any how, so you don't better give him more'n fifty or a hundred at a time till he sort o' gets the hang.'

"I was lookin' to see her flinch when

"I was lookin' to see her flinch when I come to talk money, bein' she were a woman, but she'd been used to seein' her old man win an' lose consid'able to once, n' she were good grit. More'n that she ad confidence in what I was tellin' her. I hain't never went back on my religion,

The good book says, Mis' Cartwright, as how pure religion an' undefiled is for to visit the widders an' orphans in their af-fliction, an' if I c'n do any good callin' on you at any time, why you c'n al'ays call

on me."

"But she said she reckoned there wa'n't no use o' my callin'. There wa'n't no distress 'round the house 'ceptin' what come o' Peter's ornery ways, an' she'd send him down to my place. An' she went home consid'able perked up.

"When I told the boys they was goin' to have a pupil there was some little disposition to rd pokin' fun at the idee. They

position to rd pokin' fun at the idee. They didn't seem to see no gre't moral obligation reelin' on 'em to eddicate old Cartwright's cub. That was the way Joe Bassett put cub. That was the way Joe Bassett put it, an' Sam Pearsall, he spoke up sort o' nasty, an' says them was his sentiments.

"'Old Cartwright done me up good, more'n once,' he says, 'an' if there's any eddicatin' to be did, 'pears to me a stou hickory switch 'd be as good a weapont to do it with as any.'

to do it with as any.'
"But Jake Winterbottom, he'd been listenin' quiet like, an' he speaks up, an'

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS. BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

WISSNER PIANOS

The reputation of the Wissner Pianos is summed up in very few

It has been the steadfast aim of the Wissner house to reach the highest point in artistic and scientific piano construction that the most fortunate combination of forces and the exhaustive application of all present knowledge bearing upon the subject would render possible.

An unswerving adherence to this policy has been generously rewarded. The Phenomenal Boy Artist

Franz Von Vecsey

and other eminent artists who will join him on his forthcoming tour have selected the

Wissner Pianos

for their use, thus swelling the long list of celebrities who have used these pianos exclusively on their American tours.

Our Reasonable Prices and Terms Will Please You. Used Uprights by Celebrated Makers Taken as Part Payment

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Many of them worth double their prices.

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Wissner Warerooms: Brooklyn, 538-540 Fulton Street.

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We have on saie an exceptional assortment of distinctive Holiday Furniture. There is an air of exclusiveness and refinement about our entire collection that marks its superiority When compared with the exhibits usually seen in Furniture departments. The design, construction and finish of every piece on our floors embody absolute good taste and perfect workmanship in every particular.

Nearly all of our cabinet work is the product of the foremost Furniture makers in Grand Rapids, and that means the best in America.

We offer medium, fine and high class examples in Bookcases, Library Tables, Leather Pieces, Odd Bureaus, Chiffoniers, Toilet Tables, Cheval Glasses, Brass Beds, Parlor Tables, Gilded Furniture. Music Cabinets, Crystal Closets, Cellarets, Ladies' Desks, Roman Chairs and Rockers of every description.

The selling price of every article in our warerooms is based upon a fair margin of profit, and we guarantee that nowhere are lower prices quoted for goods of equal merit.

B. G. LATIMER & SONS

Fulton St. and Flatbush Av., Brooklyn,

i.....i

Greenhut? Is we expected to play poker with this cub for clothespins or toothpicks, or is it goin' to be reel live draw poker?

"So then I tells 'em''t the widder is goin' to stake him f'm time to time, an' send him

Falling Hair, Itching Scalp.

Dandruff Cured. Examination Free.

Or. JOHN AUGUST, 50 years Bair Rejuvenator \$3. TRIAL BOTTLE 75c.

535 Fullon st., opp. Flatbush av., B'glya. along for to l'arn all there is to be l'arned, an' when they heard that they all set up straight an' took more notice.

"It's up to you,' I says. 'for to play the most skilful game you knows. I ain't goin' to have no inferior article handed out to a young man what's payin' in his good.

to have no inferior article handed out to a young man what's payin' in his good money to l'arn the game in my house, more 'special when he's my old friend's son.

"'More'n that,' I says, 'tain't goin' to be no ways encouragin' for him to lose all the time. Likely he'd get discouraged his own self, an' th' old woman mought not see her way to stakin' him continued

not see her way to stakin' him continual f he wasn't never to make no winnin'

You know women is cur'ous.'
"When I put it to 'em clear, like that, 'twa'n't long afore they seen it were a reel duty for 'em to do what they could to'rd duty for 'em to do what they could to'rd givin' the young man a proper start in life. an' they said they didn't mind givin' a few evenin's to it, now an' again, just to see how 'twas goin' to turn out. The boys is a little hasty sometimes f'm not seein' into a subject as clear as they mought, but I will say 't when they do see a duty a-starin' of 'em in the face, they ain't no way slow about doin' of it.

"'Long about three nights later Peter

"'Long about three nights later Peter me a stumblin' in soon a'ter dark. He come a stumblin' in soon a'ter dark. He were a clumsy chump at the best, an' he looked like he were scared outer his seven seven senses, but I spoke nice an' easy to him an' blowed him to a drink o' red liquor, an' he got limbered up tol'able quick, so 't he got spunk enough to ast if there was

ne got spunk enough to ast it there was any poker goin' on.

"As it happened there were a game, an' I took him into the back room an' sold him fifty in chips, so'st he wouldn't have to bother about gettin' more, an' left him to take his first reel lesson. O' course his dad had teached him some, but freezeout with a teacher that's tellin' you things all with a teacher that's tellin' you things all the time ain't no way to l'arn reel poker the time ain't no way to larn reel poar, no more'n layin' on the floor an' waggin' your arms an' legs is the way to l'arn swimmin'. You've got to get in the water to l'arn that, an' you've got to set into a reel game to l'arn poker.

"Well, this were a reel game, all right. I heer'd a'ter that Peter run his fifty up to wind a some her caught an accommendation."

"Well, this were a reel game, all right.

I heer'd a'ter that Peter run his fiftyup to nigh a hundred afore he caught an ace full an' run up ag'in four eights. A'ter that, just naturally there wa'n't nothin' else for him to do, only to wait till his ma staked him for another game.

"I reckon likely he must ha' told her somepin' about the way things run, an' she knowed enough, I'm hearin' her old man talk, while he were alive, for to see 'twa'n't Peter's fault 't he'd lost. Anyway, she staked him ag'in an' he come 'round the next night with another fifty, an' played till he were seventy-five ahead.

"Then he got cold feet an' jumped the game. Some o' the boys was a little indignant about it, an' wanted to know what was the good o' tryin' to make a man cuten that kind of a piker, but I says to 'em. 'twa'n't goin' to do no good to nobody for him to quit loser every time. He wouldn't never learn nothin' that way, bein' as how he'd sure lose his courage, let alone takin' the heart outen his ma.

"What you all has to do,' I says, 'is not to get weary in well doin'. There's lessons to be 'l'arned f'm losin', as well as winnin'.

to get weary in well doin'. There's lessons to be l'arned f'm losin' as well as winnin',' I says, 'an' he's goin' to take his lessons all right if he ain't skeered off.'

"O' course, I were right. He come

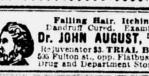
right if he ain't skeered off.'
"O' course, I were right. He come
'round the very next night with a hundred
an' lost it in about a' hour. Next night he
flashed another hundred an' lost that, an' flashed another hundred an' lost that, an' then we didn't see him no more for a week.

"When be did come again he brought fifty an' the boys seen 't be wa'n't likely to take no proper interest into the game 'thouten he made a winnin' now an' again.

"Somehow it happened 't he struck a little streak o' luck that night, an' cleaned up thirty odd dollars, so he begin to feel like he were l'arnin' somefin'.

"After the game he ast me if I didn't reckon he were gettin' on some, but I ain't one to hold out no false hopes, so I just told him he were takin' th' on'y way there was to l'arn.

to l'arn.
"Well, it went on for somepin' like two



nonths, an' all of a sudden he quit comin was reck'nin' up just about the time he quit, an' as nigh as we c'd figger it he must ha' dropped nigh three thous dollars tryin' to get on to draw poker. That was a thousand or so more 'n any pody thought his dad had left an' we hear

afterwards t the family was plumb busted It were a great moral lesson to em an worth the money.

"Mis' Cartwright come to see me about it, an' 'peared like she were disposed to kick some, 'couht o' the boys winnin' all her money, but I put it to her reasonable.

"There ain't no good tryin' to get more outer a man nor the good Lord has put into him,' I says, 'an' it's clear enough now 't Peter ain't cut out for a eddicated man. You've took the only way there was o' findin' out, an' you ain't got no call for to findin' out, an' you ain't got no call for to let your conscience trouble you. You've did your best for the boy, an' if there ain't

the making of a man into him it's the Lord's doin's. You and I,' I says, 'has did our duty.'
"She didn't 'pear to be altogether satisfied, but she didn't say much, an' she went away sorrowful, like parents mostly is when their children is worthless. She said somepin' or other about the three thousand, but I couldn't help her none about that, not havin' played in the game

"An' there's that Peter Cartwright, that just went up the street, as wuthless as ever. He hain't never amounted to nothin' spite of the chance that was give him, jus because you can't get more outen a man nor there is into him.."

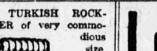
CREDITORS OF EX-MAYOR FISKE. Seek to Put Mount Vernon Potentate

Through Bankruptey.

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed operator of Mount Vernon, who was for- it all up. merly twice Mayor of that city. William A. Ferguson filed it as attorney for the following creditors: William Allen. \$49; Alfred F. Britton, \$1,200; and Charles W. Sinnot, \$750. It is alleged that Mr. Fiske is insolvent, that he permitted a creditor to obtain a preference by legal proceedings. that he suffered a judgment to be entered against him and permitted the appointment of a receiver, and on Nov. 29 allowed a creditor to apply for an order of sale of certain securities, the proceeds of the sale to be applied to the payment of the judgment, which, if allowed, will enable the creditor to obtain a preference. The securities include forty shares of United States Steel preferred. Mr. Fiske was formerly in the steam heating and plumbing business in Mount Vernon, and more recently has been in the real estate business. cently has been in the real estate business. He was president of the Realty Company of New York about two years ago.

On petition of Lawrence Mott, grandso of Jordan L. Mott, the breach of promise suit brought against him by Christina Marsh of 336 West 116th street was trans- town. ferred yesterday from the Supreme Court to the United States Circuit Court. At the time Miss Marsh brought her suit in June last Mott was a student at Harvard, and he savs that he is a resident of Massachusetts.

Miss Marsh in her complaint alleges that she accepted Mott's offer of marriage on or about March 3 last, supposing him to be unmarried. When she learned a month later, that he had a wife living in Boston she brought suit for \$25,000



PARLOR BRIC-A-BRAC CAB-

INET, of exceptionally effective

design, in highly polished ma-

hogany, mirror back through-

out, many display shelves,

prettily carved frame and sup-

ports; a very special 23.15 holiday value for

little novelty in fine weathered

oak finish, top 28x17 in., racks

for paper and envelopes, 1 long

for paper and envelopes, 1 long drawer. A very effective pattern and cheap; special for 9.35 the holidays at....... 9.35

Large lines to select from.

DAVENPORT SOFA, of exceptionally effective design, with oak or mahogany

distantini k

frames of selected wood, polished finish, very large size, spring back and seat, covered in leather, tutted back and arms, puffed edges; very special 34.15

Carpet Department

ORIENTAL RUGS—Carpet sizes—up to 14x21 ft. in size—very beautiful color effects.

SMYRNA RUGS - Oriental designs and handsome colors—best quality—sizes as follows:—
6x9 ft. 7 ft. 6x10 ft. 6 9x12 ft.
9.00 15.59 18.25

JAPANESE JUTE RUGS — Very pretty combinations of colors with white—all sizes—excel-

JUST TO REMIND you we have everything imaginable in the Toy line, such as Trunks, Games, Horns, Saddle Horses, Boys' Soldier Suits, Boys' Police Uniforms, Boys' Firemen's Suits, Christmas Tree Trimming. Also our lines of Silverware, Bric-a-Brac, Chinaware, Lamps, Glassware, Pictures, are now complete in their holiday attire, and prices the lowest in the city. Come and convince yourself.

Oil Heaters, Russia iron drums, wrought

white—all sizes—excel-lent quality, upward 1.25

MISSION DESK, a quaint

LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPY

the same of the same property and the same of the same of the

BURNISHED GOLD PARLOR SUIT-Louis XIV. style, 3

exquisite pieces, magnificently carved frames, in genuine gold

leaf finish, covered in fine tapestry, with figure panels, superior

springs and upholstery; very elegant and not expensive. 93.50

VERNIS-MARTIN
DESK of very
beautiful design, in
fine Vernis-Martin
finish with decorations in floral and
landscape style.
Complete interior,
one long drawer

long drawer,

roan leather. Splendid value

MISSION VILLA
OR LIBRARY SUIT-Of very unique
and effective style, with fancy slat backs,
strong, well made frames, in weathered
oak finish, seats upholstered in Spanish

17.25

BURNISHED GOLD DIVAN of superb design:

Suit complete....

GOLD DECORATED
BRIC-A-BRAC CABINEI, of very dainty and
beautiful ornate design
in finest gold finish with

elaborate rococo work; plate glass shelf, shaped sides and door; base lined with 79.50

MUSIC CABINET of very good style, in highly polished mahogany finish; complete interior; adjustable shelves; drawer at top. Very special holi-

top. Very special holi-day value 6.98

value 21.79

GILT CURIO CAB-INET, of very pretty and ornamental de-

and ornamental de-sign, with plate glass top, shelf, shaped door and sides; silk plush lined base; finely carved, in gold

BLOCK 35th to 36th Street

० प्रकाक्ता o

BURNISHED GOLD CORNER CHAIR—An exquisite Louis XV. Chair, made of delicate, and graceful design finely carved, finished incompanying gold

in genuine gold leaf; a rarely beautiful cir, covered in finest satin damask. Special holi-day price 37.45



VERNIS-MARTIN CURIO CAB-NET a beautiful specimen of the best Vernis-Martin decorative style, elaborately ornamental, with figure and floral panel paintings and brass rococo work; plate glass shelves, sides and door; silk plush lined 29.25 base. Very special for...

GILT PARLOR CHAIR of dainty design, with frame in excellent quality of gilt finish; fancy spindle quality of girt mass, back and supports. Special 3.75 holiday price only..... Also others in great variety.

GOLD AND VERNIS-MARTIN CABI-NETS, of most elaborate and ornamental designs, exquisitely decorated in the most effective styles, with rococo work, or figure and floral designs, plate glass shelves, mirror backs, slik plush bases, plate glass doors and sides; prices very attractive, at from \$300 down \$50

MORRIS CHAIR,
of very excellent style
and construction, with
very well made frame
in highly polished
golden oak or mahogany finish, broad arms,
carved supports, velour cushions and hair
filled; special value for

Upholstery Dept

SPECIAL SALE OF CABLE NET ACE CURTAINS in the Arabian and Renaissance patterns; 2.19 regular value \$5.00; special EXTRA QUALITY COUCH COVERS.
60 inches wide. Persian and Bagdad
Stripe, fringed all around.
lar value \$4.00; special.
2.19 MANTEL LAMBREQUINS in Damask, Velour and figured Japanese Silk. Regular value \$3.75; 1.98

TABLE COVERS, extra quality Mercerized Armure, heavy fringe all around. Regular value \$3.25; 1.69 special each 1.09
Special prices in Real Renaissance
Table and Bureau Scarfs.

Toys

EXPRESS WAGONS—We have some made of ash, some of iron and various other makes, ranging in price 49c with all necessary fixtures, ranging in price from 29c. to 5.50

Special Holiday

Special holiday value for 71.50

ment in the city, ranging in prices 25c

price, upward from.

FIRE AND POLICE PATROL—Painted in blue and red, with silver lettering; very strong axles and wheels, with bell attached, all the way up 4.19

TOOL CHEST .- You can purchase Tool Chests here from a toy to complete out-fit for mechanic at prices ranging 33c 1.29 for all brass 5 o'clock tea kettle, on stand, with best asbestos 1.49 for nickel 5 o'clock tea kettle, with nickel plated stand and

asbestos burner.
Full jewel 4 tube Radiator, aluminum finished top and base; worth 1.35 CHINAWARE DEPARTMENT.—We have just opened our imported line of Chinaware, Bric-a-Brac, Vases, &c. Aus-

Chinaware, Bric-a-Brac. Vases, do. Austrian China Ice Cream Sets, beautiful decorations, with flowers and ferns. 13 pieces—one large square Ice Cream Dish, one dozen Ice Cream 2.39 1,000 handsome assorted decorated Cuspidors; were made to sell from 39c 50c.; special

CHILD'S HIGH CHAIR, with strong, well made frame in golden oak finish fancy top; tray adjustable; a 69c PIANO STOOL-Of highly polished mahogany or ebony finish, with revolving seat, turned legs, glass ball feet, with brass claws; a special bar- 1.59 Handsome Carlsbad China decorated 10-inch SALAD BOWLS, upward 39c from ...

Carlsbad China Cream JUGS and PITCHERS, upward from Carlsbad China BERRY SETS, beautiful decorations, 10-inch dish, six 4-inch berry dishes; all at only, 1.49

Carlsbad China CHOCOLATE POTS. autiful decorations, at upward 40C Carisbad China MUSTARD 12c

Special Bargains Saturdays. Store Will Remain Open Saturdays Until 10 O'Clock.

BOY OF THE OLD FASHIONED TYPE

Far Less Sophisticated Than Lads of the Present Day, but Still Able to Earn His Living.

"I can't figure out what's become of all the unsophisticated boys, or are there | didn't tell him in her letter. He wrote any of them left at all?" said a man who, though well under 50, is a noted figure in the railroad world. "The lads that we meet up with nowadays are so marveilous wise, finished, up-to-the-minute, that I never here against Edwin W. Fiske, real estate cease to wonder where and how they pick

"I've got a houseful of growing boys myself, and I declare that they are a great deal more blase than I am. Things that still divert and entertain me have long since become a bore to them.

"And I am quite certain that any impostor could befool me. right now, a great deal easier than he could any of those boys. They appear to know all of the kinks. Nowadays, in fact, boys know so blamed much that I gravely doubt if they have as much fun during their youth, and especially during their early manhood, as the boys of my generation did. "I fell to thinking of all this when I took

on a few extra young men-most of them under 20-in my office the other day. They were well groomed lads, held themselves well, looked alive and alert and seemed to be smarter than steel traps. The sight of them caused me to think of what a Rube of a boy I was when I took my first job -and it was with the same railroad that I am still connected with, by the way. "I was 15 and small for my age. I was

born and brought up in a little Indiana "When I was a bit over 13 I made up my

mind to be a shorthand writer. I peddied newspapers and did odd chores to get the money to attend a shorthand class twice a week in Terre Haute. I studied stenography for about six hours a day and bamboozled all of the boys in my neighborhood to dictate to me when I got to the point where I could take dictation.

"In just one year I was an expert stenographer-not only an amanuensis stenographer, but able to take speeches. Yet I

was about as uncouth a yap of a country boy as ever you heard tell of.

"My mother had a relative who was auditor for a railroad that had its headquarters in Omaha. She wrote to this relative that she bad a boy who was an expert stenographer and typewriter and who wanted a job.

"The auditor didn't remember how old I was, if he ever knew, and my mother to her to send me along to Omaha and he would put me to work in the railroad's Chicago to enable me to get transportation from Chicago to Omaha.

"Well, when I left the little Indiana town for Chicago I had exactly \$30.25 in a huge wallet that had belonged to my father. I kept it inside my shirt. The money was what remained of my own savings as news and chore boy. I had, besides, one of cosy bed at home, and then I dropped my black glazed bags, black glazed bag and sat on it and blubwhich contained all of my clothes and other possessions, and one of those extremely heavy typewriters of that period.

"The train was late in making Chicago. and it was after office hours when I arrived there. My idea was to get that transportation from Chicago to Omaha and go right through.

bag and the exceedingly heavy typewriter through the Chicago streets to the office of the railroad agent to whom I had the letter calling for transportation. I was, as letter calling for transportation. I was, as I say, only a small boy, and the things were so biamed heavy that I had to drop 'em about every half square and rost up.

"After about an hour, however, I reached the railroad cffice. It was then 7 o'clock at night, and the agent, of course, had gone home. The ianitor of the building gave me his house address.

"I determined to start for his house immediately. But I had no idea of taking a street car to reach his house. The reason for this was that I was afraid to show my

"It was it o'clock at night when I pulled the doorbell of the railroad agent's house, and the wooden paved street was as quiet as death. I thought it would be all right to pull the doorbell at that hour—didn't know any better. "I rang for ten minutes before the agent

poked his head out of a second story win-dow and gruffly asked what was wanted. "G'way, boy! growled the agent. 'What the dickens do you mean by ringing me up in the middle of the night on such an

cuse? Come to my office in the morning and I'll look at your letter.'
"And so there was nothing for me to do Omaha offices. He enclosed a letter for me to present to the railroad's agent in Chicago to enable me to get transportation

"It was nearly 3 o'clock in the morning when I got downtown again. What with fatigue and sleepiness, I was just about able to stand up, and that was all.

"I was also pretty lonesome for home. I was decidedly sorry that I had ever learned to be a shorthand writer. I thought of my

"I was thus engaged when a huge figure of a uniformed man—I didn't know it then, but he was one of those watchmen who used to patrol the Chicago streets at night—swung by me, carrying a lantern. He saw me, and heard my suppressed blubbering.

"Hey, what's the trouble, son?' he asked me in a kindly sort of way. I told him.

"'Oh, that's nothing to cry about, buddy, said the big man with the lantern. 'All you've got to do is to go to a hotel—I can direct you to a cheap one—and get some sleep. You've got the price of a bed, haven't you?" "That's just what I'm afraid of,' I plied. T've got so much money with

that I'm afraid to go to a hotel-'fraid I'll be robbed." 'Oh, small chance of that, son,' said the

night, and night, and no idea of taking a gave me his house address.

"I determined to start for his house mediately. But I had no idea of taking a street car to reach his house. The reason for this was that I was afraid to show my money or to break a bill.

"I had spent my odd change for food on the way to Chicago and I had six \$5 bills left. Nothing in the world would have induced me to expose the wallet containing them on a Chicago street car.

"So I walked to the agent's house, which was away over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was away over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think had been an induced me to expose the wallet containing them on a Chicago street car.

"So I walked to the agent's house, which was a way over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was away over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was away over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was a way over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was a may over to the South Side of Chicago. It makes my arms ache even now to think was a might's lodging. He was afraid to go to be.

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"Jack," said the watchman to the hotel deek.

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"Well. I don't care to be responsible for a large sum of money said the hotel night clerk, looking at me in a wondering soit of way. 'How much is it son.'

"'It's \$30, sir,' I replied, impressively.
"No, neither of them laughed. They were thoroughly decent fellows, and so they didn't laugh. I don't doubt, however, looking back, that they both wanted to laugh. They merely exchanged any set They merely exchanged amused laugh. Oh, well, I wouldn't mind assuming

that responsibility, son, said the hotel clerk. 'Let's have the money.' clerk. Let's have the money.'
"I was a bit doubtful about it, even then; but the clerk's honest, kindly countenance reassured me, and I dug the wallet out of its hiding place and handed it over to him. He stuffed it into one of those old fashioned

He stuffed it into one of those old fashioned key safes.

"The watchman shook hands with me and bade me a bluff good night. I never saw him again, but he was a decent man.

"The hotel clerk gave me a nice, clean room. I slept like a top all the rest of the night and for a part of the day.

"The day clerk handed my money over to me after taking 50 cents out for my night's lodging. I saw the railroad agent, who lodging. I saw the railroad agent, who laughed over my waking him up, and I went on to Omaha, to amaze my auditor

relative with my diminutiveness, my queer country kid make up, and, not least, my ability to write shorthand faster than he could talk.
"But I certainly was, at that age, a thousand years behind my own boys in sophis-ticatedness, even if I was making my own

THEATRE MEN TO TEST LAW Dramatic Agencies Object to Being Classed as Employment Agencies.

living, which they aren't."

District Attorney Jerome, Frederick L. C Keating, Commissioner of Licenses, and about twenty theatrical employment agents had a conference yesterday at the District Attorney's office on the new employment

